

WAR REMINISCENCES.

BRAVE OLD MATT.

The Heroic Cook of the Famous Iron Brigade.

When the war opened, rather suddenly, in Virginia, the slaves did not figure extensively with us in numbers—but when the seat of war was transferred to the James river, and the Sixth Wisconsin were ordered toward Fredericksburg, then we began to encounter them. One by one, in a quiet, "half-afraid" manner they came to us, filled with stories of how the Yanks would abuse them; but when our good natured boys in blue extended them a hearty salutation, such as, "Well, Johnson, ole man, how is you?" accompanied by a cup of coffee and hard tack, their mouths opened wide to give vent to a hearty laugh, and if an old man, he "Bressed de Lawd, dat he had found freedom and kind frien' at de same time." It was not long, even before we reached Fredericksburg, that so many had "lined" the division, that every company had at least one of them attached to the "officers' mess."

Our first prize was old Joe Allen, who came from "Kul-pepah" (Culpepper), as he pronounced it. Joe was a weathered prophet of the old school and we of Company C knew more of what the weather would be twelve hours ahead than the U. S. Signal Corps does to-day. Another strong point of his was his fondness for big words. One day he surprised us with a new one he had captured. "Captain, can you skuse me for an hour, I want to peruse around and see if I can buy some chickens?"

He was allowed to "peruse around," and, if I remember correctly, he did not tarry long enough to pay "fur dem chickens." Soon after this Mathew Bernard, of Fredericksburg, was engaged to cook for "mess." When I wrote old Matt's name I do it with the kindly remembrance of a man of whom much can be written, for he was the colored hero of the "Iron Brigade." It was at Groveton (Second Bull Run) that he ran forward, unarmed and alone, in the face of "Stonewall Jackson's famous division skirmishers," and dropping his old haversack, coffee-pot and frying-pan, "our mess" property, and quickly threw down a section of rail fence to allow Battery B, Fourth U. S. Artillery, to go through "on the run," wheel short, take position and commence firing on the advancing enemy. Grand old Matt! No promotion for that. No pension if a leg or arm was lost, but a chance to be captured and sent back a slave to his master, Arthur Bernard again—these were the odds, but he did not stop to think of all this. He happened to be "the right man in the right place," and when his work was over he joined the headquarter wagons in the rear.

A man of sentiment, was old Matt. He told me that he left his massa because he had sold his wife to a trader from the far south. Yet when, by strange chance, the night before the battle of Fredericksburg, the old Sixth was located in front of Massa Arthur Bernard's fine mansion, and the cold, freezing December weather was making camp fires a necessity, it was then that Russell and Packard asked if they could cut down one of the splendid trees. They were answered yes, and, with their bright axes flashing in the rays of the firelight, were about commencing, when old Matt, with horror depicted on his sallow face, exclaimed: "Why, Mr. Russell, are you gwine to chop dat tree down?"

"Oh, please, don't, Mr. Russell. Ole Massa Bernard's fader planted dat tree, and if you cut it down you will brake de ole man's heart," and as he said it he brushed away a tear with his coat sleeve.

Loyal old Matt! His final resting place is in Milwaukee, where he died at the time the Sixth had been demobilized and were home on furlough.—Bulletin.

THADDEY'S DEVICES.

A Cavalry Trooper's Trip to Heaven and the Result.

Thaddy O'Brien, ranking duty sergeant of troop H, 11th cavalry, rejoiced in the possession of one strong point, at least, and that was a very strong one. He adapted all things to the purpose for which they were intended. If a recruit received a campaign hat that was too small for him Thaddus would promptly seize it in his ponderous fists and stretch it from six and three-quarters to seven and a half or any other size that would conveniently drop over "Jonnie-come-lately's" head. If it was too large, it was a soaking with water it would get and a piece of advice to "Never let water come nigher to ye than that." The generous and commodious government sock underwent the same variation of initial dimensions, and never more than a single size was ordered from the quartermaster's in that troop. If that unkind wind whistled too ruthlessly around the ankles of a "ruekie" newly arrived from Jefferson barracks, clad in his issue breeches, which have always merited the reputation of being disproportionately broad in the beam, the moment Thaddy spied him he was sure to hear, "Let out your suspender, man!"

But the fact that this propensity was generally appreciated never impressed itself upon my mind until the afternoon of one hot summer day when the troop was making a rapid ride to meet a paymaster. I had been jolting indifferently along, easing the horses on the down grade and spurring on the levels, listening to the jingle of the canteens and picket pins, and not paying much attention to the chaff of the men in the rear, when Thaddus rode up and obtained permission to fall out of the column to fix his blanket. He was scarcely out of sight behind the cloud of dust at the rear, when one strong-voiced Hibernian near the head of the column shouted out:

"Say, Yrs, I had a dhiroom last night I've been explodin' to tell yez iver since!"

"Tell ut," instigated the trumpeter.

"I thought I was dead and applyin' fur admission at the gates of Hivin'. They opened the dure and tuk me in, to

me bewilderin' astonishment, widout asidin' to luk at me discharge from the last regiment. I felt wuz much at home, and galvanized right up to the dure ut the orderly room. It wuz thin, when I shepped into the blindin' glory of that place, that me astonishment received its final blow. Phwat do yez think I saw?"

"Not wan of us could iver guess," ejaculated the farrier.

"I beheld Thaddy O'Brien, dhressed in 'is best suit uv full dhress, ishoolin' halos to the recruits!"

"Muther uv Mowess! It was a night-mare!" howled the trumpeter.

"But that's not all. Whin he gave me mine, I perswaded dat it wuz too small, and I wuz afther handin' it back to him. Phwat do yez think he towld me, Dunkie?"

"To git yer heels together and stand attenshun, maybe."

"Niver a bit. He sez, with fierceness in 'is voice, sez'e: 'Maloney, me man, it is the proper size. Take ut out and stretch ut!'"

It was necessary to order a trot and lead out lively to keep them from hearing me smile.—Harper's Weekly.

TWO ANGRY GENERALS.

The Punishment Meted Out to a Dishonest Conductor During the War.

Gen. Sherman's wrath blazed with increasing intensity, and cooled off very slowly. Sheridan's anger exploded without premonitory fizz, and subsided as quickly. Theodore R. Davis, the war artist, tells in the Cosmopolitan of an occasion when Sherman was so full of wrath at a man that he turned him over to Sheridan, saying, "I am too angry, Phil; see to him!" It was on a train of freight cars running on the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad. At this time the railroad was a military road, and the only ticket required was a counter-signed army pass, or the written transportation ticket furnished to furloughed soldiers.

"I had left the box-car," Mr. Davis writes, "in which Gen. Sherman and Sheridan, together with a few officers of their personal staff, were riding, while the train conductor, unaware of their presence, was collecting fare from protesting soldiers whose rights on the train, if supplied with proper papers, were better than his own. To stop the robbery I returned to Sherman's car, and briefly explained to the general what was going on."

"Hold on, Phil!" he said to Sheridan, who was on his way to the door. Then turning to me with a peculiarly steady gaze:

"Are you positive of this?" he asked, quietly.

"Yes, sir."

"You may be mistaken. Have your pass ready. The rest of us don't happen to need one. Stand by the door; we will keep back."

"It would be impossible to construct a stronger pass than the one Rawlings had made expressly for me by Gen. Grant's direction. It covered everything until further orders—guards, pickets, military railroads and governmental steamboats. This paper the conductor curtly refused, and demanded cash."

"But," I said, "you have not collected from others."

"Yes, I have, too. Sick men and all pay on my train."

"Then Sherman spoke: 'You human buzzard! inhuman thief! Rob my sick and wounded soldiers under their general's eyes? I'll tie you hand and foot!'"

"His eye caught Sheridan's, and the next instant the trembling wretch was under expert treatment by a thoroughly practical operator."

"Years afterward Sheridan, with laughing voice, said, 'Sherman tortured me nearly to my limit when he kept me waiting for a crack at that scoundrel. I had to hit him, that's all—I had to. He used his position to wrong private soldiers. But it was Sherman all over to keep his grip on the rascal. Tied hand and foot, the unfortunate wretch rode the rest of the way to Nashville in perpetual motion on the floor of a platform car under guard of his recent victims. Then Sherman prosecuted him, and sent him for a long term to the penitentiary."

"Don't you remember, old man," continued Sheridan, "it was almost no trouble to get the money back to its rightful owners?"

OUT OF THE DITCH.

A Union Officer's Experience in the Battle of the Wilderness.

On the first day of the Wilderness fight, says Major Wright, in "Glimpses of the Nation's Struggle," the adjutant of the One Hundred and Forty-sixth New York was prostrated by a Minie bullet which shattered his left arm. He crawled into a ditch, across which the confederate lines charged, and were repulsed. The ditch was soon filled with the wounded and unwounded of both armies.

All that afternoon the fire was so hot that not a man dared to raise his head above the ditch. A majority of its occupants were confederates, one of whom, an officer of the Tenth Virginia, ordered his men to spread blankets for the wounded adjutant, and to make him as comfortable as possible.

As darkness drew on the wounded adjutant told the confederate officer that if he could get into the union lines he could secure better medical attendance, and that, being wounded, he was not worth much as a prisoner.

"If you can get there you are at liberty to do so," replied the confederate.

The adjutant exchanged cards and shook hands with the officer, and both men climbed out of the ditch, but on opposite sides. The adjutant reached the union lines, where his arm was amputated and he was sent home.—Youth's Companion.

—There is a young fellow in a whole-sale house who is not particularly strong on spelling. The other day he made out a shipping bill for "fourty" barrels of flour. When his employer called his attention to the peculiar spelling of the word forty, he said: "Oh, yes! How very careless of me! I left out the gh."

FARM AND GARDEN.

ABOUT SAWBUCKS.

Devices Calculated to Rob Wood-Sawing of Its Terrors.

There seems to be great prejudice among farmers and farm hands against the use of the bucksaw. This, I believe, is mostly the result of poorly contrived benches for supporting the wood, and saws in wretched condition. With the wood properly held and the saw in fine condition, sawing with a bucksaw is an economical way of working up wood, especially if it is in poles of small size.

Often times the chief fatigue of this way of sawing is the strain from holding down the stick with the knee when there is a long, free end overbalancing the part supported on the buck.

To obviate this trouble a neighbor has a sawbuck arranged like Fig. 2. Instead of having the two x's it has three, and the whole length, as measured through the center pin, is three and one-half feet. A and B are three inches apart, B and C are thirty inches apart, and the sawing is done at the end C. When the stick becomes so short that there are but two lengths of

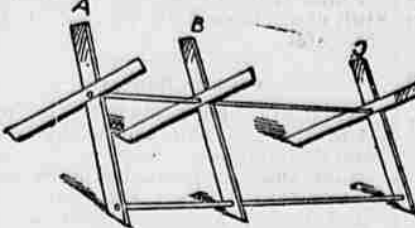


FIG. 1.

stove wood remaining, it is sawed on A and B; these being shorter than a single length of wood, support it while it is being sawed beyond B, and at the same time the sawbuck is supported and kept from tipping over endways by the additional cross, thirty inches beyond, which also comes into valuable use in holding long sticks.

Fig. 1 represents a frame for holding large sticks or logs, for sawing with a single or double cross-cut saw. It is made of two poles five or six feet long. At one end it rests on legs, and two pins easily taken out keep the logs in place. These pins are an inch in diameter and are taken out when the log is rolled into place. With this frame heavy logs can be managed by one man, and easily gotten in shape for sawing in a standing position. On one I have have sawed logs nine inches in diameter and twenty-four feet long, by having a rude trestle to steady one end.

This spring my sawbuck gave out, and I made one like Fig. 1, with a cross-pin only eighteen inches long. My man likes it much better than the old-fashioned x pattern, because it

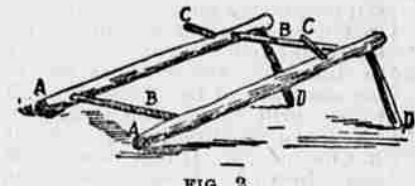


FIG. 2.

stands perfectly firm and has nothing in the way of working. The long pieces, AA, are five feet long and four inches in diameter, just rough sassafras poles. The cross-pins and legs are inserted into holes bored with a one-and-three-eighths-inch auger. The frame where the wood rests is eighteen inches high. The legs and pins are simply driven in. The crosspieces are held in place by tenpenny wire nails, driven in from the under side. There is, it will be seen, no iron against which the saw can be carelessly run. I do not fret a great deal if I cannot get all my wood out in March or April. There are odd days later on, when not much else can be done, and with a good buck and a saw in first-class condition (I keep the saw in order myself), my men do not call sawing wood either hard or disagreeable. If one has a woodpile close to a shed, a year's supply of wood can be cut in the stormy weather of the spring months, when nothing can be done outside.—L. B. Pierce, in Farm and Fireside.

PIG-PEN POINTERS.

In extremely hot weather grain is bad for the hogs—it is too heating. In extremely cold weather the hogs are bad for the grain—they eat it too fast. Feed off before cold weather comes.

On a small farm where a few pigs might be made profitable it sometimes happens that a larger number are kept at a loss. It will not often pay to keep so many that you must buy much food. Keep the brood sows in a pasture instead of a pen, if possible, as they need exercise to keep them in good health and condition. Too close confinement is a frequent cause of an unthrifty litter.

A THOUSAND-ACRE hog ranch in Arizona, all in alfalfa and stocked with hogs at the rate of six head per acre, is affording a fine illustration of what can be done in making pork from grass.

The hog, like the sheep, is a natural scavenger for the farm. But this is not a good reason why either should not have plenty of wholesome food. It never pays to try to grow them merely on refuse.

Hogs will manufacture meat from corn when it is fed in the right proportion, in a way that they can from nothing else. But its very richness sometimes clogs the system and so prevents the best results. Feed with care.—National Stockman.

Expensive Economy.

The attempt to keep thirty or more hens in a poultry house that is adaptable for only twenty results in fewer eggs from the thirty hens than if a smaller number occupied the space. Cases are numerous where a few hens lay well, while large flocks gave no returns. The hens must be comfortable or they will not thrive, and during the warm season there is no surer method of ceasing egg production than to have too many hens together. There is no economy in crowding them, for what is gained in one direction is lost in another.—Irriside.

Favors at Luncheon.

The custom of giving favors at luncheons has been so much overdone as to have led to the idea being abandoned altogether. Flowers, and occasionally a small bonbonniere are the only gifts now considered to be "in good form."

The name cards are, therefore, brought into greater prominence, and may be made to contribute to the artistic, complimentary or amusing features of the occasion. On the reverse side a quotation appropriate and flattering may be written.

Freshness, daintiness, absence of ostentation, while using all that one can command that is artistic and tasteful, should be the characteristics of a luncheon.

Without the slightest wish to deceive, all should go so smoothly that the general impression is left with your friends, despite their knowledge of center-piece, that you live every day as they find you when they are guests at your table.—Ladies' Home Journal.

HALF FAST TO SEE WESTERN LANDS.

Last Chance This Year.

The third and last Harvest Excursion will be run to especial territory—Oklahoma and Indian Reservations and Texas.

The Great Rock Island Route runs into and through these reservations, and is the only road that touches these lands, lately put on the market.

See hand bills giving particulars and remember the date is October 25, for Chicago and points to and including Mississippi River, and one day later for Missouri River points.

JNO. SEBASTIAN, G. T. & P. A., Chicago, Ill.

A St. JOHNSBURY schoolboy being asked what a staccato was, replied: "A staccatoe is where the water leaks through and sticks out."—St. JOHNSBURY (Vt.) Caledonian.

It May Be Interesting to Know

That when excursion rates are made to Chicago for people who live in the East, to enable them to attend the World's Fair next year, it is contemplated by the Western roads to also make excursion rates from Chicago to all principal business and tourist points in the West, Northwest and Southwest, so that those who desire to spend a few weeks among their friends in the Great West, may have an opportunity of so doing without incurring much additional expense. It may be well to consider this subject in advance of actual time of starting, and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co. has issued maps and time tables and other instructive reading matter, which will be glad to furnish free of expense upon application by postal card addressed to GEO. H. HAFERD, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

"Mudge is still looking for a snap, I suppose?" "Yes, but he doesn't seem to have the necessary ginger to make it."—Indianapolis Journal.

To Young Wives.

A disappointed bachelor has said that some time after marriage a man's wife ceases to be supremely attractive to him. Now that is a greater libel! Beauty preserved and grace retained can never lose their charm or yield their empire. The preservation of our bodies in their original healthy perfection and comeliness is a sacred duty. Every young woman who will faithfully carry out the directions given with each bottle of "Mother's Friend" will never lose figure or complexion. The dainty but will mature into the blooming rose, and old age will be blessing the day she first used "Mother's Friend." Sold by all druggists.

CAST your bread upon the water and you will have chicken soup such as they advertise in free lunch.—Hazelton Sentinel.

Prevents Diphtheria.

Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure has a peculiar action on the membranes of the throat. It allays inflammation and will prevent diphtheria, quinsy and ulcerated sore throat. This soothing remedy should be taken at once, before dangerous congestion takes place. 50 cents. For sale by all prominent druggists throughout the state. A. F. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y., manufacturer and sole proprietor.

It's a queer man who wouldn't rather feel his oats than his corns.—Philadelphia Times.

If You Breathe Poison.

No less than if you swallow it, it will impregnate and destroy you. If you live or sojourn in a malarious locality, be assured that you must inhale the germs of disease. Nullify and render these harmless with the grand antidote to malaria, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which also is a potent remedy for indigestion, liver complaint, constipation, rheumatism and debility.

JACK—"Sleep well last night?" TOM—"Yes; slept like a summer chaperon."—Alton Democrat.

Have You Asthma?

DR. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn., will mail a trial package of Schiffmann's Asthma Cure free to any sufferer. Gives instant relief in worst cases, and cures where others fail. Name this paper and send address.

If the early bird which catches the worm would rush matters a little and visit the electric lamp he could get his fill of bugs.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c. F. J. CHERRY & CO., Proprietors, Toledo, O.

THE MARKETS.

	NEW YORK, Oct. 12.
FLOUR—No. 2 Red Winter...	\$2.00 @ \$2.40
WHEAT—No. 2 Red Winter...	78 1/2 @ 80
CORN—No. 2 Northern...	49 1/2 @ 50 1/2
OATS—Mixed Western...	34 @ 36
POK—Mess...	12 @ 13 1/2
BAKED Tri-State Western...	12 @ 13 1/2
BUTTER—Western...	15 @ 17
CHEESE—Western...	3 @ 5
EGGS—Western...	22 1/2 @ 24
CATTLE—Common...	3.00 @ 5.75
SHEEP...	3.25 @ 5.12 1/2
HOGS...	5.00 @ 6.20
	CLEVELAND.
FLOUR—Country XX White...	4.00 @ 4.50
WHEAT—Minnesota patents...	4.00 @ 4.85
CORN—No. 2...	3.10 @ 3.20
OATS—No. 2...	74 @ 77
POK—No. 2...	12 @ 13
BUTTER—Choice...	18 @ 20
CHEESE—York State...	11 @ 11 1/2
EGGS—Ohio...	18 1/2 @ 21
POTATOES—In bulk per bush...	65 @ 75
SEEDS—Timothy...	1.80 @ 1.90
CLAY—Clover...	9.00 @ 12.00
HAY—Baled...	12.00 @ 15.00
CATTLE—Bulk on market...	12.00 @ 4.50
ROGS...	5.50 @ 5.80
	CINCINNATI.
FLOUR—No. 2...	2.50 @ 2.75
WHEAT—No. 2...	71 @ 72 1/2
CORN—No. 2...	43 @ 44 1/2
OATS—No. 2...	33 @ 34 1/2
POK—No. 2...	12 @ 13
BUTTER—Choice...	18 @ 20
CHEESE—No. 2...	57 @ 58
HOGS—Common...	4.25 @ 5.60
Packing and butchers...	5.00 @ 5.40
	TOLEDO.
WHEAT—No. 2 Red Winter...	73 1/2 @ 74
CORN—No. 2...	43 1/2 @ 44 1/2
OATS—No. 2...	31 1/2 @ 32
	BUFFALO.
BEEVES—Best...	4.75 @ 4.90
SHEEP—Best...	4.50 @ 4.75
HOGS—Pair to good...	3.75 @ 4.25
HOGS—Heavy grades...	5.75 @ 5.85
Packers and mediums...	4.90 @ 5.75
	PITTSBURGH.
BEEVES—Best...	4.75 @ 5.10
SHEEP—Best...	3.50 @ 4.50
HOGS—Pair to good...	4.35 @ 4.50
HOGS—Philadelphia...	3.90 @ 4.40
Yorkers...	5.35 @ 5.50
	PHILADELPHIA.
WHEAT—Western...	24 @ 26
Unwashed...	24 1/2 @ 27

A MAN who gets choleric over his collar button has not necessarily got any collar-shaped bacilli about him.—Boston Transcript.

BRECHAM'S PILLS enjoy the largest sale of any proprietary medicine in the world. Made only in St. Helens, England.

RAFT ATTENTION—the attitude of the man who is hit with a policeman's billy.—Lowell Courier.

LIKE OIL Upon Troubled Waters is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar upon a cold. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

PERSISTENCY is a great virtue, but it is hard to admire it in a fly.—Somerville Journal.

IN GLASS.

That's the way Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets come. And it's a more important point than you think. It keeps them always fresh and reliable, unlike the ordinary pills in cheap wooden or pasteboard boxes.

They're put up in a better way, and they act in a better way, than the huge, old-fashioned pills. No gripping, no violence, no reaction afterward that sometimes leaves you worse off than before. In that way, they cure permanently. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured.

They're tiny, sugar-coated granules, a compound of refined and concentrated vegetable extracts—the smallest in size, the easiest to take, and the cheapest pill you can buy, for you're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the good you get.

There's nothing likely to be "just as good."

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY. PRICE 25c.

Salvation Oil "Kills all Pain." Try it! Only 25c.

LADY AGENTS WANTED

In every town to sell A USEFUL ARTICLE. Agents are now making \$10 per day. Send 25 cents for sample and Agents' Outfit. Madam Barrette Novelty Co., 133 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

DAINTY WORK FOR PLEASURE AND PROFIT!

By Mrs. A. E. HERRON. The best instructor in fancy and decorative work on the market. JUST OUT. DANKS & CO., 314 Dearborn St., Chicago.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED

10 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no laxatives, and no artificial dieting. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: L. F. STURGES, 1100 Chestnut St., Chicago, Ill.

BOSS HUSKERS

STEEL CALF. Adjustable. Trapped, adjustable. Give one bare hand. Best in the world. Send for sample by mail. H. B. PIERCE, 1100 Chestnut St., Chicago, Ill.

Rub In Rub Out

is the way you have to wash clothes with soap. First you rub the soap in; that's work in itself. Then you rub it all out again over the washboard. If you're strong and healthy, and rub hard enough, you may get the dirt all out, too. It's hard work, and every woman knows it. But it isn't the woman only that suffers. She's wearing the clothes out, rubbing them to pieces, all the time. It's just as hard for every thing as it is for every body.

Soak In Soak Out

is Pearlina's way of washing. All it wants is to be let alone. Put it in the water and it does its own work—yours, too. It brings the dirt out easily and quickly—no hard work, no wearing rub, rub, rub, no washboard.

Beware

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearlina." IT'S FALSE—Pearlina is never peddled, if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sore, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures Catarrh.

CATARRH

Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head. Apply into the Nostrils. It is Quickly Absorbed. 50c. Druggists or by mail, ELY BROS., 54 Warren St., N. Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS

FOR **\$3 SHOE GENTLEMEN,**

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

A genuine sewed shoe, that will not rip, the calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from \$4 to \$8.

\$4 and \$5 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at these prices. They equal the imported shoes costing from \$5 to \$12.

\$3. want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

\$2. will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workmen have found this out.

BOYS' \$3 and Youths' \$1.75 School Shoes are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at these prices.

LADIES' \$3 Hand-sewed, \$2.50, \$2 and \$1.75 Shoes for Misses are made of the best material, comfortable and durable. The \$3 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from \$4 to \$8. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.

CAUTION. Beware of dealers substituting shoes without W. L. Douglas name and the price marked on bottom. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretenses. If not paid in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for Catalogue, W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED SAPOLIO

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

RISE SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED. With Paste, Cream, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

SUCCESS LATE IN LIFE.

It used to be said after a person had arrived at the age of 40 it was useless for him to attempt anything new in life. If he had not made his mark at that age, success in any new line was impossible. Of late years, however, people have begun to disprove upon this old policy. The Women's Club and the Chautauquan Courses have rendered culture possible even with people of an advanced age. Much of this success depends upon the possession of good health. If a person in middle age has sound lungs and good digestion there is nothing that he may not attempt. If he be troubled with pulmonary complaints or a tendency thereto, let him get a bottle of Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure and take it freely. It contains nothing deleterious and it will heal any malady that arises from a cold. The fact that there is no poison in it and that it is perfectly safe, enables it to be taken much more freely than the ordinary cough remedy, and this is of vital importance in sudden attacks of pneumonia, pleurisy or croup. Get it of any dealer. The small bottle costs 25 cents, the large 50 cents. SYLVAN REMEDY CO., Peoria, Ill.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies

are used in the preparation of **W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa** which is absolutely pure and soluble. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch. Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Pleio's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

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